Mowb. Each day ſtill better others happines,
Vntill the heauens enuying earths good hap,
Adde an immortall title to your Crowne.
King. We thanke you both, yet one but flatters vs,
As well appeareth by the cauſe you come,
Namely to appeale each other of high treaſon:
Coſin of Herford, what doſt thou obiect
Againſt the Duke of Norffolke Thomas Mowbray?
Bull. Firſt, heauen be the record to my ſpeech,
In the deuotion of a ſubiects loue,
Tendring the pretious ſafetie of my Prince,
And free from other misbegotten hate,
Come I appellant to this princely preſence,
Now Thomas Mowbray do I turne to thee,
And marke my greeting well: for what I ſpeake
My body ſhall make good vpon this earth,
Or my diuine ſoule anſwer it in heauen:
Thou art a traitour and a miſcreant,
Too good to be ſo, and too bad to liue,
Since the more faire and criſtall is the skie,
The vglier ſeeme the cloudes that in it flie:
Once more, the more to aggrauate the note,
With a foule traitors name ſtuffe I thy throte,
And wiſh (ſo pleaſe my Soueraigne) ere I moue,
What my tong ſpeaks, my right drawen ſword may proue.
Mow. Let not my cold wordes here accuſe my zeale,
Tis not the triall of a womans warre,
The bitter clamour of two eger tongues
Can arbitrate this cauſe betwixt vs twaine,
The bloud is hote that muſt be coold for this,
Yet can I not of ſuch tame patience boaſt,
As to be huiſht, and naught at all to ſay.
Firſt the faire reuerence of your Highneſſe curbs me,
From giuing reines and ſpurres to my free ſpeech,
Which elſe would poſt vntill it had returnd,
Theſe termes of treaſon doubled downe his throat:
Setting aſide his high bloods royaltie,

And let him be no kinſ
I do defie him, and I ſp
Call him a ſlaunderous
Which to maintaine, I
And meete him were I
Euen to the frozen ridg
Or any other ground in
Where euer Engliſhma
Meane time, let this def
By all my hopes moſt fa
Bull. Pale trembling
Diſclaiming here the ki
And lay aſide my high
Which Feare, not Reue
If guilty dread haue left
As to take vp mine hon
By that, and all the rites
Will I make good again
What I haue ſpoke, or
Mow. I take it vp, an
Which gently laid my K
Ile anſwer thee in any fa
Or chiualrous deſigne o
And when I mount, alit
If I be traitor or vniuſtly
King. What doth our
It muſt be great that can
So much as of a thought
Bul. Looke what I ſp
That Mowbray hath re
In name of Lendings fo
The which he hath deta
Like a falſe traitour, and
Beſides I ſay, and will in
Or here, or elſewhere to
That euer was ſurueyed
That all the treaſons for

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